

The Exploited, God Saved The Queen

Panic all hell breaks loose
A battered body screams abuse
A plastic bullet end his youth
A motherless son turns and pukes
Behind closed curtains
Terror stares
What are they doing prowling round our streets
Who are they looking for with bullets in their breech
Screaming sirens fills the air
Then turn off nowhere there coppers everywhere
Behind closed curtains
Terror stares
God saved the queen with blanks from a gun
But who is our protector when provoked to run
We still don't know why they surround the streets
But now they've withdrawn in full retreat